

GELIST. This reminds us of the importance of the general Conference. All churches should be represented by delegates and as many of the brethren and sisters as are able should attend the sessions.

The marriage of Prof. C. Orville Witter to Miss Emma J. Craft is reported elsewhere in this issue by Prof. J. Allen Miller who performed the ceremony. Miss Craft has been a student of Ashland College for three years; and her large circle of student friends thru-out the church join with us, we know, in wishing Professor and Mrs. Witter a long life of happiness.

Brother Wm. H. Miller writes that statistical reports from the churches thru-out the brotherhood are coming to him very slowly. We regret very deeply that the pastors and churches are not more prompt and earnest about this matter. In order to make our work as a church influential we must co-operate. Every church should send to the general secretary, Brother Miller a complete report of its work for the past year. Should we lack a systematic summary of the work of the churches it will hinder our progress. We urge the immediate action of the pastors in response to the notice Brother Miller inserted in a previous number of the paper.

Last Thursday evening the editor left Ashland starting on a long-contemplated journey among the western churches, a journey that has thus far proven very enjoyable. Our trip to Chicago was very pleasant. Just at dawn our train stopped at Winona Lake and we had a view of beautiful, far-famed Winona, fragrant with memories of the days we have spent there in fellowship and counsel with our beloved Brethren. At Chicago we enjoyed the hospitality of Brother and Sister Talley's home. Thru the kindness and tact of Brother Talley we enjoyed a tour thru the city. We shall never forget the pleasant visit we had with Brother Talley. He is laboring faithfully to build up a Brethren church in Chicago. Today, Saturday, the mission workers had a picnic, but it will be reported in the news from the mission. Brother Talley is becoming well known among men of standing in the city and he should receive the large-hearted support of the church. Our trip from Chicago to Lanark was a delightful one also. It was a ride of 125 miles thru a most beautiful section of Illinois. Altho the fields are almost without pasture, dry and parched, and the corn will not yield abundantly unless rain falls soon, the people are not suffering nor complaining but are happy, hopeful and cheerful. Mamie, Brother Talley's eleven year old daughter, accompanied us to Lanark. She is to spend the remainder of the summer with friends there and at Milledgeville. Today, Saturday, we are in the home of Brother and Sister Puterbaugh of Lanark. We will preach here tomorrow morning and in the evening at Milledgeville. We have been graciously received by all our friends, find that the people have the work of the church at heart for all of which may the Lord bless them. We are hopeful of success in the work we have undertaken.

Gethsemane

GEORGE A. CHACE

Gethsemane! Gethsemane!

Ah, me! Was all this grief for me?

My Saviour's cry rings in my ears,—

It will ring on to farthest time;

A thousand thousand coming years

The bells will toll, in solemn chime:

"For me—ah, me! Ah, me—for me!

Gethsemane! Gethsemane!"

Quiet Observer

Not long since I heard a lady express her surprise at a talented young girl who devoted her life to missions. She thought it a very obscure work and designed for persons of mediocre ability; in fact, considered that the girl was wasting her talents and ignoring larger opportunities.

This sentiment, which I have heard expressed many times and by many people set me to thinking, first; about the dignity of the missionary's calling and secondly; about the grandeur of devotion to duty. The critics of missionaries generally have a very mistaken conception of mission work. Tho the missionary's life is spent largely among the poor and despised, yet he mingles with the greatest minds and noblest souls. Tho his work is humble, not attended by pomp or splendour, in the progress of nations and in the uplifting of humanity, it is reckoned foremost. In an earthly sense it is a humble calling. But among the heroes and martyrs of whom the world is not worthy are numbered hundreds of the missionaries of the blood red cross of Calvary. The work of a missionary is far reaching and glorious. It is not a calling out of touch with the great working forces of the world. On the contrary it brings its followers into association with human life in its intensest moments and it offers the greatest opportunities for the cultivation of the faculties of mind and soul and for the development of a strong beautiful character, and the greatest privileges for heroic deeds and the attainment of fame. But never with the spirit of seeking these latter things does the true missionary enter upon his high and holy calling. Dean Farrar has strikingly summed up the service of missions in the following paragraph:

"Who created the science of anthropology? The missionaries.

Who rendered possible the deeply important science of comparative religion? The missionaries.

Who discovered the great chain of lakes in Central Africa, on which will turn its future destiny? The missionaries.

Who have been the chief explorers of Oceania, America, and Asia? The missionaries.

Who discovered the famous Nestorian monument in Singar Fu? A missionary.

Who discovered the still more famous Moabite stone? A church missionary.

Who discovered the Hittite inscription? A Presbyterian missionary.

Is it nothing that thru the labors of the missionaries in the translation of the Bible the German philologist in his study may have before him the vocabulary of two hundred and fifty languages?"

Dare we look upon a work so far reaching in its results as unworthy of the best talent the world affords? Can we say that a life spent in such a cause is wasted?

No life offers a more splendid example of the reward devotion to duty brings than does the missionary's. As I have said the true missionary labors without such ends in view. Nevertheless the great and unsought reward of unswerving loyalty comes to him. Fame and honor never come to those who seek them regardless of principle or duty. During the last half century scores of missionaries entered the needy field of China many of them accompanied by the gloomy forebodings of friends. During the recent crisis there they have been transformed into heroes and heroines whom the whole Christian world delights to honor. There is no life so blessed, so fraught with glory and

honor as the life of consecrated loving service to God and loyalty to what the heart knows to be right. The matchless blessing claimed by the dutiful alone is beautifully illustrated by an old legend.

A monk, the story goes, while engaged in meditation and prayer beheld a vision of angels. As he gazed enrapt the monastery bell sounded calling him to a menial service. He withdrew from the sight that so enticed him at the call of duty. When he returned the vision was still there and a voice said, "Hadst thou stayed, I would have vanished."

"If we only strive to be pure and true,
To each one of us there will come an hour
When the tree of life will burst into flower,
And rain at our feet the regal dower
Of something grander than we ever knew.

If we only strive to be good and true,
The foam on the sea will lower its crest
And the weary waves that we used to breast,
Will sob, and turn and sink slowly to rest,
With a tender calm all thru and thru."

Cofeen, III.

The Shoal Creek Church met in council Saturday July 14. Had a pleasant meeting. Decided to hold a Communion on Saturday Aug. 17. All of like precious faith invited to be with us.

What has become of brother J. H. Swihart? Members in this corner are getting anxious to hear from him. Can the editor tell us of his whereabouts?

Tho not often heard from we are not asleep, but are still trying to work for the master and follow his footsteps day by day.

ETTA STUDEBAKER.

Notice to Pastors

Sunday, August 18, has been set apart as an Educational Day for our churches.

Will not our pastors preach special sermons on that day? In such sermons the cause of education in our Fraternity could be presented, the needs of Ashland College could be set forth and thus great good done.

What Ashland College needs is a largely increased attendance from our churches next fall; and also increased endowment.

Information will be gladly given concerning the work if the pastor will write me. May we not have a general response in the observance of this special day.

J. ALLEN MILLER.

Two Ways

There is an Oriental story of two brothers, Ahemed and Omar. They both wished to perform a deed whose memory should not fail, but which, as the years rolled on, might sound their name and praises far abroad. Omar, with wedge and rope, lifted a great obelisk on its base, carving its form in beautiful devices and sculpturing many a strange inscription on its sides. He set it in the hot desert to cope with gales. Ahmed, with deeper wisdom and truer tho sadder heart, digged a well to cheer the sandy waste, and planted about it tall date-palms, to make cool shade for the thirsty pilgrim and to shake down fruits for his hunger.

These two deeds illustrated two ways in either of which we may live. We may think of self and worldly success and fame living to make a name splendid as the tall sculptured obelisk, but as cold and useless to the world. Or we may make our life like a well in the desert, with cool shade about it, to give drink to the thirsty and shelter and refreshment to the weary and faint. Which of these two ways of living is the more Christlike is easy to decide.

—J. R. Miller.